





ଭେଦ



लेखक

श्रीरविशंकरधर

दुर्गाधर

२३ काठमांडू

२०७७









*Handwritten signature*

[illegible]

श्रीरङ्गनाथ

The lines in the following pages had their origin in China and Japan where the author was asked for his writings on fans - pieces of silk.

Rabindranath Tagore

Nov ' 1926

Salatonsfired. Hungary.



ଲେଖନ

ମୁଁ ଏବଂ ଏହାଙ୍କ  
ମିତ୍ର ଆଲୋକ ଶବ୍ଦ,  
ତୁମ୍ଭେ ଓଠିର ବିଶିଷ୍ଟ  
ଓଠିରେ ଆଲୋକ ଶବ୍ଦ ॥

*My fancies are fireflies  
specks of living light—  
twinkling in the dark.*

ଆଲୋକ ଲିଖନ ମୁଁ ଏବଂ  
ଓଠିର ଆଲୋକ ଶବ୍ଦ,  
ଓଠିରେ ଓଠିରେ ଶବ୍ଦ ଏବଂ  
ଓଠିରେ ଓଠିରେ ଶବ୍ଦ ॥

*The same voice murmurs  
in these desultory lines  
which is born in wayside fancies  
letting hasty glances pass by.*

ଆଲୋକ ଲିଖନ ମୁଁ ଏବଂ,  
ଓଠିର ଆଲୋକ ଶବ୍ଦ,  
ଆଲୋକ ଲିଖନ ମୁଁ ଏବଂ ॥

*The butterfly does not count years  
but moments  
and therefore has enough time.*

ହୃଦୟ ଓ ମନର ଚାନ୍ଦିନୀଙ୍କ ଉପରୁ ନାହିଁ ବାମ,  
ହୃଦୟ ଓ ମନର ସୁଖର ସିନ୍ଧୁ ବାମ-ମନ ଓ ଉପର ଉପର।

In the drowsy dark eaves of the mind  
dreams build their nest  
with bits of things  
dropped from day's caravan.

ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ  
ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ।  
ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ  
ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ॥

my words that are slight  
may lightly dance upon time's wave,  
while my words heavy with import sink.

ମନର ଓ ମନର ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ  
ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ।  
ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ,  
ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ଓଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗୋଲ ॥

Spring scatters the petals of flowers  
that are not for the fruits of the future  
but for the moment's whim.

ମୁହଁର ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି  
 ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ।  
 ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ଗଢ଼ି ମୁହଁର ଗଢ଼ି  
 ମୁହଁ ଗଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ॥

My thoughts, like sparks,  
 ride on winged surprises  
 carrying a single laughter.

ମୁହଁ ଗଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ଗଢ଼ି,  
 ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ଗଢ଼ି, ମୁହଁ ଗଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ॥

The tree gazes in love at the beautiful shadow  
 who is his own and yet whom he never can grasp.

ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର-ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି  
 ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ଗଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି ॥

Let my love, like sunlight, surround you  
 and give you a freedom illumined.

ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି ଶରୀର ଗଢ଼ି,  
 ଶରୀର ଶରୀର ଶରୀର ଶରୀର ଶରୀର ଶରୀର ॥

Joy freed from the bond of earth's slumber  
 rushes into the leaves numberless  
 and dances in the air for a day.

ଅତଳ ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣ ବିଜୟ-ମାହାତ୍ମ୍ୟ, ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣ ଉପାଦେୟ  
ଦିନ ଯେ ବଢ଼ିବ ସୁଦୃଢ଼ମୟ ଅକ୍ଷୟ ଶାନ୍ତିର ଚାନ୍ଦ ॥

Days are coloured bubbles  
that float upon the surface  
of fathomless night.

ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣ ମାନ ଶ୍ରୀମାନ ଶ୍ରୀମାନ  
ମନ ଯେ ଯେ ବଢ଼ିବ ଶାନ୍ତି,  
ହୃଦୟ ଯେ ଯେ ବଢ଼ିବ  
ମନ ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

My offerings are too timid  
to claim your remembrance —  
and therefore you may remember them.

ଅନ୍ତରାଳ, ଶିଖର ଶାନ୍ତି, ସୁନ୍ଦର ବଢ଼ିବ ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣ,  
ଅନ୍ତରାଳ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଶାନ୍ତି, ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି, ଶାନ୍ତି ନା ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

April, like a child, writes hieroglyphics  
on dust with flowers,  
wipes them and forgets.

ନିରାଶ୍ରୟ ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି,  
ନିରାଶ୍ରୟ ଶାନ୍ତିର ଶାନ୍ତି, ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

From the solemn gloom of the temple  
children run out to sit in the dust.  
God watches them play and forgets the priest.

ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ହୁଏତେ କେତେକଟା,  
 ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ବାହୁ,  
 ଦୈନାଟ ଥାଏନି ଚାହିଁନି ଦୈନେ ନିକଟ  
 ଧାନ୍ତେ ହୁଏ ବାହୁ ।

White and pink cleaners meet  
 and make merry in different dialects.

ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଚାହିଁନି ଗଲେ,  
 ହୁଏତେ ଆମାଟ ଆମାଟ ହୁଏତେ ଆମାଟ ॥

The sky, though holding in his arms  
 his bride, the earth,  
 is ever immensely away.

ହୁଏତେ ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ,  
 ହୁଏତେ ଦିନ, ହୁଏତେ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଆମାଟ (ମିଳିତ) ଆମାଟ ।

One who was distant came near to me  
 in the morning,  
 and came still nearer  
 when taken away by night.

ଆମାଟ ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ,  
 ହୁଏତେ ଆମାଟ ଗଲେ,  
 ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ଗଲେ ॥

Wishing to hear a timid lamp  
great night lightens all her stars.

ଅଳକା ନଦୀର କୂଳେ ଶୁଭ୍ର  
କିରୀଟି କିରୀଟି  
ଅଳକା ନଦୀର କୂଳେ ଶୁଭ୍ର  
ଅଳକା ନଦୀର କୂଳେ ॥

Minds' underground moths  
grow filmy wings  
and take a farewell flight  
in the sunset sky tell their hum is hushed.

ନିଶିତା ନିଶିତା, ନିଶିତା  
ନିଶିତା ନିଶିତା, ନିଶିତା  
ନିଶିତା ନିଶିତା  
ନିଶିତା ।

ଅଳକା ନଦୀର କୂଳେ  
ଅଳକା ନଦୀର କୂଳେ  
ଅଳକା ନଦୀର କୂଳେ  
ଅଳକା ନଦୀର କୂଳେ ॥

The lake lies low by the hill,  
a fearful entreaty of love  
at the foot of the inflexible.



ଆମିନି ଦିବି ଶେଷେ ଥିଲା  
 ଦେବେନ ଶାନ୍ତା-ହସାନ୍ ଥିଲା,  
 କିନ୍ତୁ ମତେ କିନ୍ତୁ ଆସେ  
 ଶାନ୍ତେ ହେଲେ ମୁହାଁ ଥିଲା ॥

There smiles the Divine Child  
 among his playthings of unmeaning clouds  
 and ephemeral lights and shadows.

କେ ମେ ଶାନ୍ତାନ୍ତି,  
 କିନ୍ତୁ ମେ ଶାନ୍ତାନ୍ତି,  
 କାନ୍ତେ ମୁଖେ ମୁଖେ କିନ୍ତୁ କିନ୍ତୁ  
 ଏ କିନ୍ତୁ ଶାନ୍ତାନ୍ତି ॥

clouds are hills in vapour,  
 hills are clouds in stone,—  
 a phantasm in time's dream.

କେ ଶାନ୍ତାନ୍ତି ମେ ଦିବି ଶେଷେ  
 କେ ଶାନ୍ତାନ୍ତି ମେ ଦିବି ଶେଷେ,  
 କାନ୍ତେ ମୁଖେ ମୁଖେ କିନ୍ତୁ କିନ୍ତୁ  
 ଏ କିନ୍ତୁ ଶାନ୍ତାନ୍ତି ॥

While God waits for his temple  
 to be built of love  
 men bring stones.

ଆମାରେ କହିଲ  
ହାତୁଆ,

"ତୋମାରେ ତୋ କହି  
ହାତୁଆ ।"

ଏମନ୍ତି ନିବିଡ଼େ ଚାହିଲ ଦ୍ଵିନିତେ  
ନିବିଗେଲ ମାଣି-  
ହାତୁଆ ॥

Wind tries to take flame by storm  
only to blow her out.

ଦୁଇ ଦ୍ଵିବି ଓଡ଼ି ବିଚିତ୍ର ଚୋର  
ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ  
ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ॥

The two separated shores mingle their voices  
in a drong of unfathomed tears,

ଓଡ଼ି ଦିଲ ହାତୁଆ ନିବି  
ହାତୁଆ

ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ଦିଲ  
ହାତୁଆ ହାତୁଆ ॥

God among stars waits for man to light  
his lampo.

କାନ୍ଦି ଶାନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ, ଧୂଳି, ଧାସି ଧାସି ବସନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ,  
ବିହରଣେ ଶିଳା ଧନେ ବସନ୍ତ ଶାନ୍ତ ॥

I touch God in my song  
as the far away hill touches the sea  
with its waterfall.

ନାନା ରଙ୍ଗର ଫୁଲର ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି  
ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ॥

Dawn—the many-coloured flower—faces,  
and the sun comes out,  
the fruit of the simple white light.

ଆସିବ ଆସିବ ବିହରଣେ ଧୂଳି  
ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି  
ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି  
ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ॥

Darkness is the veiled bride  
silently waiting for the errant light  
to return to her bosom.

ହେ ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି, ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି  
ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି  
ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି  
ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ଧୂଳି ॥  
My flower, seek not thy paradise in a fool's buttonhole

ଜୀବନ ଯିଏତେ ଦ୍ରୁତ ଯିଏତେ ଦ୍ରୁତ ଯିଏତେ ଦ୍ରୁତ ଯିଏତେ  
ସବୁ ସବୁ କିଛି ନାହିଁ, ସବୁ ସବୁ କିଛି ନାହିଁ ॥

Life's play runs fast,  
life's playthings fall behind one by one  
and are forgotten.

ସମସ୍ତେ ତୁମେ ତୁମେ ତୁମେ ତୁମେ ତୁମେ,  
ତୁମେ ତୁମେ ତୁମେ ତୁମେ ତୁମେ ॥

Thou hast risen late, my crescent moon,  
but my night bird is still awake to greet you.

ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ଆଜିର,  
ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ଆଜିର ॥

Breezes come from the sky,  
the anchor desperately clutches the mud,  
and my boat is beating its breast against the chain.

ଆଜିର ତୁମେ  
ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ।

ଆଜିର ତୁମେ  
ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ଆଜିର ତୁମେ ॥

The blue of the sky longs for the earth's green.  
The wind between them sighs "Alas."

କିନ୍ତୁ ମହା କବିତା, ହୁଏ,  
ମନେ ମୁକ୍ତି ।

ହୁଏ ମହା ବିଷୟ  
କବିତା କବିତା ॥

Flower, have pity for the worm,  
it is not a bee,  
its love is a blunder and burden.

କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା,  
କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା ॥

The lamp waits through the long day of neglect  
for the flame's Kiss in the night.

କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା,  
କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା ॥

Day's pain muffled by its own glare  
burns among stars in the night.

କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା,  
କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା କବିତା ॥

My untuned strings beg for music  
in their anguished cry of shame,

ନିହିତ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ନିହିତ ହସିନି ନିହିତ ନିହିତ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ  
କଥାହିନ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ॥

In the shady depth of life are the lonely nests  
of unutterable pains.

ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ,  
ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ॥

Light accepts Darkness for his spouse  
for the sake of creation.

ଆଲୋକର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ,  
ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ॥

The picture — a memory of light  
treasured by the shadow.

ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ  
ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ।  
ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ-ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ  
ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନ ॥

In the bounteous time of roses  
love is wine.

It is food in the famished hour  
when the petals are shed.

ଦିନ ହେଉ ଲାଜ ମତ ।  
 ଯୁଦ୍ଧିକାହିଁ ବନ୍ଧୁ ନିଶିତ ଶ୍ରୀକାନ୍ତ  
 ଯାହାତ ଶକ୍ତିକି ହସିତ ଦୁଃଖ  
 ଦୁଃଖ ଯାହାତ ଶକ୍ତି-ନିଶିତ ଯାହା  
 ଯାହାତ ଦୁଃଖ ମତ ।

Through the silent night  
 I hear the knockings at my heart  
 of the morning's vagrant hopes  
 sadly coming back.

ଶ୍ରୀ ଶକ୍ତି-ନିଶିତ ଶ୍ରୀକାନ୍ତ  
 ଯାହାତ ଶକ୍ତି ନିଶିତ ଯାହାତ ॥

By the ruins of terror's triumph  
 children build their dust castle.

ଶ୍ରୀ ଶକ୍ତି-ନିଶିତ ଶ୍ରୀକାନ୍ତ

ଯାହାତ ଶକ୍ତି ନିଶିତ ଯାହାତ ।

ଶ୍ରୀ ଶକ୍ତି-ନିଶିତ ଶ୍ରୀକାନ୍ତ  
 ଯାହାତ ଶକ୍ତି ନିଶିତ ଯାହାତ ॥

The cloud gives all its gold  
 to the departed sun  
 and greets the rising moon  
 with only a pale smile.

ଆମିତ ଆମର ଦିନର ଜିନି  
 ବାହାର ଯାଆ ।  
 ଆମର ଓଡ଼ାର ଆମର ଓଡ଼ା  
 ଚିତ୍ତର ଓଡ଼ା ॥

Feathers lying in the dust  
 have forgotten their sky.

ଆମ ଦିନ ଯିବି, ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି,  
 ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି, ଯିବି ।  
 ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି - ଯିବି ଯିବି ।  
 ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ॥

I lingered on my way  
 till thy cherry tree lost its blossoms,  
 but the azalea brings to me, my love,  
 thy forgiveness.

ଆମ ଆମର ଆମର ଯିବି ଯିବି  
 ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ।  
 ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି, ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ।  
 ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ଯିବି ॥

The shy little pomegranate bud,  
 blushing today behind her veil,  
 will burst into a passionate flower  
 tomorrow when I am away.



ଯେ ସମୁଦ୍ରରେ ବିସାଦର ଲୋଭ ଦିଅ  
 ତୁମାରୁ ଚାହିଁବି କିପରି ସାବଧାନି ।  
 ବିଚିତ୍ର ଡାକରା ଡାକିବି ତୁମେ ଚାଲି  
 ଦୁଃଖାହୁତ ସମୟ ଗାଡ଼ି ଗାଡ଼ି ଚାଲି ॥

The sea of danger, doubt and denial  
 around men's little island of certainty  
 challenges him across into the unknown.

ଗମନ ଗମନ ନବନ ଦିନେ ଗଡ଼ି  
 ନବ ସୁନ୍ଦର ସମୟ ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତ ଖୁସି ମନେ ॥

The same sun is newly born in new lands  
 in a ring of endless dawns.

ଗୋନାଳି ଗୋ ଦୃଶ୍ୟ ମୁଁ ଚାହିଁ ଶାନ୍ତି,  
 ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

The glow worm while exploring the dust  
 never knows that the stars are in the sky.

ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି  
 ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

God honours me when I work,  
 he loves me when I sing.

ଏକଟି ଫୁଲ ଦେଲି,  
 ଏକେକିନ୍ ଦିବ ଦେଲି,  
 ହେଉ ଫୁଲ ତାତ ଅମଳୁ ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରାଳି,  
 ନାହିଁ, ତାହା ନାହିଁ ତୁଲି ॥

I came to offer thee a flower,  
 but Thou must have all my garden.  
 It is Thine.

ବସନ୍ତ, ତୁମ୍ଭେ ଏକାକି ସେବା  
 ତୁମ୍ଭେ ହେଉ ନାହିଁ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ।  
 ଏକେକି ତାତ ଶୀତଳ ସମୟ  
 ଏକେକି ଫୁଲ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ॥

Spring in pity for the desolate branch  
 left one fluttering kiss in a solitary leaf.

ତାହାଙ୍କୁ ସ୍ମରଣ କରିବ ନାହିଁ  
 ତାହାଙ୍କୁ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ।  
 "ତାହାଙ୍କୁ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ନାହିଁ"  
 ତାହାଙ୍କୁ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ତୁମ୍ଭେ ॥

While the Rose said to the Sun  
 "I shall ever remember thee"  
 her petals fell to the dust.

ଆହାନ୍ତେ ତେ ଆସି ଆସି ନାହିଁ, କାହ  
ଡ଼ିଝିବାଟ ଡ଼ିଝିବାଟ ।  
ତୁ, ଡ଼ିଝିବୁ ଏହି କାହ ଡ଼ିଝିବୁ ॥

I leave no trace of wings in the air,  
but I am glad I had my flight.

କାହୁଁ କାହୁଁ ବଳେ ବଳେ  
ଆଲୋକେ ~~କାହୁଁ କାହୁଁ~~ ଆଲୋକେ ।

କାହ କାହା ହୁଏ ହୁଏ ହୁଏ,  
ହୁଏ କା ହୁଏ ହୁଏ ॥

The shy shadow in the garden  
loves the sun in silence.  
Flowers guess the secret and smile,  
while the leaves whisper.

ଆହାନ୍ତେ ତେ ଆହାନ୍ତେ  
ବିବିଧେ ଯେ ହାସିବି ହୁଏ  
ଅନନ୍ତେ ତେ ଆହାନ୍ତେ  
କେ ହାସି ଏ ଶୁଣିବୁ ॥

God watches with the same smile  
the single night of a firefly  
as the age-long nights of a star.

ହୁଆଁମା ପରିବାରରେ ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ  
ତୁ ମିଶି ଯାଉଛାଅ ଏହିଭଳି ଗୀତି ॥

The mountain remains unmoved  
at its seeming defeat by the mist..

ନିରାଶମାନଙ୍କର ନିରାଶ ହୋଇ ନା ଯାଉଛି,  
ଆମେ ମଧ୍ୟ ତାହା ସହିତ ଯାଉଛୁ ॥

Hills are the silent cry of the earth  
for the unreachable.

ଏହିଭଳି ହୁଏ ଦିନେହିଲେ, ହାଁ,  
କିନ୍ତୁ ତାହା ଯାଉ ନାହିଁ ।

ତୁ, ହୁଏ, ହାମିଆ ତାହା  
କିନ୍ତୁ ନାହିଁ ॥

Though the thorn pricked me in thy flower  
O Beauty,  
I am grateful.

ହେ ବନ୍ଧୁ, ତୋର ମୋର ଯାହାହା,  
କିନ୍ତୁ ମୋର ନାହିଁ ତାହା ।  
ଆମେ ମଧ୍ୟ ମୋର ଯାହାହା ॥

Let not my love be a burden on you, my friend,  
know that it pays itself.

ସମସ୍ତେ ମନେ କରନ୍ତି, କିନ୍ତୁ କେବଳ ଜଣେ ।  
 ମୁଁ ଯାହା କିଛି କହୁଛି ତାହା କେବଳ ତାହା ॥

The world ever knows

That the few are more than the many.

ସତ୍ୟ କହୁଛି ମନେ କରନ୍ତି କିନ୍ତୁ କେବଳ  
 ମୁଁ ଯାହା କହୁଛି ତାହା କେବଳ ତାହା ॥

Truth smiles in beauty when she beholds her face  
 in a perfect mirror.

ସତ୍ୟ କହୁଛି ମନେ କରନ୍ତି କିନ୍ତୁ କେବଳ  
 ମୁଁ ଯାହା କହୁଛି ତାହା କେବଳ ତାହା ॥

I see an unseen kiss from the sky  
 in its response in my rose.

ସୁନ୍ଦର କିଛି କିଛି ମନେ କରନ୍ତି,  
 ମୁଁ ଯାହା କହୁଛି ତାହା କେବଳ ତାହା ॥

In the swelling pride of itself  
 the bubble doubts the truth of the sea  
 and laughs and bursts into emptiness.

ਵਿੰਦੁ ਪ੍ਰਦੀਪੁ ਬੁਝੁ ਨ ਧਿਅਮੁ ਰਹਿ  
ਧਿਅਮੁ ਬੁਝਿ ਨਿਰਮਲੇਸੁ ਰਹਿ ॥

Thou hast left thy memory as a flame  
to my lonely lamp of separation.

ਮਾਏਰੁ ਮੰਨ ਬਿਨਾਸੁ ਹਾਰੁ  
ਭੰਗਿਓ ਭੰਗਿਯਮੁ ।  
ਭੁਲਾਏ ਭੁਲਿ ਬਿਸੇਰੈ ਭਾਰੁ  
ਸੁਖੁ ਸਿੰਘਾ ਯੋਗੁ ॥

My clouds sorrowing in the dark  
forget that they themselves  
have hidden the sun.

ਭਿਖੂ ਬਾਲੁ ਭਾਰੁ ਭਾਰੁ "ਮਾਤੁ" ਭਲਿ ਮਾਏਰੁ ਭਰਮੁ  
ਮਾਏਰੁ ਮਾਏਰੁ ਮਾਏਰੁ ਮਾਏਰੁ ਮਾਏਰੁ ॥

Man discovers his own wealth  
when God comes to ask gifts of him.

ਭੁਧਿਰੁ ਮਾਏਰੁ ਭੰਗਿ ਭਾਰੁ ਭਰਮੁ ।  
ਭੰਗਿਰੁ ਮਾਏਰੁ ਭੁਧਿ ਭਿਖਾਰੁ ਮਾਏਰੁ ॥

The reed waits for his Master's breath,  
Master goes seeking for his reed.

ସିନ୍ଧୁ ନଦୀର ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର  
କୁସୁମର

ନଦୀର ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର  
ସିନ୍ଧୁ ॥

The first flower that blossomed on this earth  
was an invitation to me to sing.

ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର  
ସିନ୍ଧୁ ॥

The world suffers most from the disinterested  
tyranny of its well-wisher.

ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର  
ସିନ୍ଧୁ ॥

The world is the ever-changing foam  
that floats on the surface of a sea of silence.

ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର ପ୍ରଥମ କାନ୍ଥର  
ସିନ୍ଧୁ ॥

We gain freedom when we have paid  
the full price for our right to live.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ,  
ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ॥

The clumsiness of power spoils the key  
and uses the pickaxe.

ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ  
ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ  
ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ॥

Birth is from the mystery of night  
into the greater mystery of day.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ  
ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ  
ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ॥

Migratory songs from my heart are on wings  
seeking their nests in love's voice in thee.

ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ  
ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ  
ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ  
ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶବ୍ଦ ॥



Four moments' careless gifts,  
like the meteors of an autumn night  
catch fire in the depth of my being.

ଯେଉଁ କାଳକାଳ ଯେନାହିଁ ଲୋକ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ସମୟ ଯେଉଁ  
ସହିଦୀ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ଦିବସ ଅନ୍ଧାର ଯେନାହିଁ ଲୋକ ॥

My paper boats sail away in play  
with the burden of my idle hours.

ଅନ୍ଧାର ସମୟ ଅନ୍ଧାର ସମୟ ମିଳିବେ ଅନ୍ଧାର ସମୟ  
ମିଳିବେ ସମୟ ମିଳିବେ ।  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ସମୟ ସମୟ ମିଳିବେ ମିଳିବେ ସମୟ ମିଳିବେ,  
ମିଳିବେ ସମୟ ମିଳିବେ ॥

Spring hesitates at winter's door,  
but the flower ~~will~~ quickly runs out to him  
and meets her doom.

ସେ ଯୁଗ, ସେଇ ସମୟରେ ସୁଖି ସେ ଅନ୍ଧାର ସମୟ,  
ସେଇ ସମୟରେ ।

ସେ ସୁଖି, ସୁଖି ସମୟରେ ଅନ୍ଧାର ସମୟ ସମୟ ସମୟ  
ସେଇ ସମୟ ସୁଖି ॥

Love punishes when it forgives  
and the injured beauty by its awful silence.

ଯେଉଁ ସୁଖି ସମୟରେ ସୁଖି ସମୟରେ ।  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ସୁଖି ॥

God's world is ever renewed by death  
a Titan's ever crushed by its own existence.

ହେଉ ଯେଉଁ ଅମୃତର, ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମରେ ଏକ ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମର,  
ଅନିବାରଣୀୟ ଯଦି ଯେ ଆତ୍ମା ଶାନ୍ତିର ଚରଣ ॥

The tree is of today, the flower is old.  
She brings with her the message  
of the immemorial seed.

ହେଉ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଅମୃତର ଯେଉଁ  
ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମର ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ॥

My love of today finds herself homeless  
in the deserted nest of the yesterday's love.

ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ  
ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ॥

Each rose that comes brings me greetings  
from the Rose of an eternal spring.

ହେଉ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ  
ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ଯେଉଁ ॥

The fire of pain traces for my soul,  
a luminous path across her sorrow.



ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ସ୍ୱରୂପର ଦିବ୍ୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଥିଲା;  
ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଥିଲା ଥିଲା ॥

The earth's sacrificial fire flames up in her trees  
scattering sparks in flowers.

ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଦିବ୍ୟ ଶକ୍ତି

ଆକାଶ ସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଓ ଅସୂକ୍ଷ୍ମ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥

The sky tells its beads all night  
on the countless stars  
in memory of the sun.

ଦିବ୍ୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥

ଦିବ୍ୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥

My work is rewarded in daily wages,  
I wait for my own final value in love.

ଦିବ୍ୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥

ଦିବ୍ୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥

ଦିବ୍ୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥

ଦିବ୍ୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଶକ୍ତି ॥

The darkness of night is in harmony with day, -  
the morning of mist discordant

— ১৯০৬ খ্রিঃ ১১ মার্চ ১৯০৬ খ্রিঃ  
 "আমরা একই মাটি, আমার প্রিয়?"

an unknown flower in a strange land

speaks to the poet:

"Are we not of the same soil, my lover?"

প্রিয়- আমার ৩য় স্তর

আমরা একই মাটি।

৩য় স্তর আমার প্রিয় আমার

৩য় স্তর আমার প্রিয়

The worm thinks it strange and foolish  
 that man does not eat his books.

কীভাবে একই মাটি, আমার প্রিয়?  
 প্রিয় আমার প্রিয় আমার প্রিয়!

The greed for fruit misses the flower.

আমরা একই মাটি, আমার প্রিয়;  
 আমার প্রিয় আমার প্রিয় আমার প্রিয়

The clouded sky today bears the vision  
 of a divine shadow of sadness  
 on the forehead of brooding eternity.

ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟାସ୍ତରବେଳେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟ,  
ଆମର ଚାହିଦା ଯାହା ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ॥

Flushed with the glow of sunset  
earth seems like a ripe fruit  
ready to be harvested by night.

ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା  
ଆମର ଚାହିଦା ଯାହା ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ହିଁ ॥

ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟ ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା  
ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟ ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ॥

The butterfly has the leisure  
to love the lotus,  
not the bee busily storing honey.

ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା  
ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା  
ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ॥

The mist weaves here net round the morning  
captivates him and makes him blind.

ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା  
ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ॥

ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ସମୟରେ ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା

The morning star whispers to Dawn:

"Tell me that you are only for me."

"Yes", she answers, "and also  
only for that nameless flower.

ଅନ୍ଧାର ଅନ୍ଧାର ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅନ୍ଧାର ମଧ୍ୟ,

ଦିନେ ଦୃଷ୍ଟି ମନ ମନ ତର

ଅନ୍ଧାର ହରି ଶୁଣେ ॥

The ~~earth~~ sky remains infinitely vacant  
for earth to build there its heaven  
with dreams.

ସୁନ୍ଦରାଲି ସୁନ୍ଦରାଲି ନାହିଁ ଦୁଃଖ, ନାହିଁ ତର ମାତ,  
ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅନ୍ଧାର ତର ମାତର ନାହିଁ ଦିନେ ।  
ଅନ୍ଧାର ମାତ୍ରାମାନ ଅନ୍ଧାର ମାତ୍ରାମାନେ ନାହିଁ,  
ମନେ ଅନ୍ଧାର ତର ମାତର ମନେ ଅନ୍ଧାର ॥

Beauty smiles in the confinement of the bud,  
in the heart of a sweet incompleteness.

ସୁନ୍ଦରାଲି ମନ ମନ,

ମାତ୍ରାମାନେ ମନ ମାତ୍ରାମାନେ ତର

ମୁଖିତ ନିବନ୍ଧ ॥

Leaves are masses of silence  
round flowers which are their words.

ମିତର ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା କାହା ହେବ  
କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା ହେବ ॥

Let the evening forgive the mistakes of the day  
and thus win peace for herself.

ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା କାହା ହେବ ।  
କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା ହେବ ॥

Love attracts and unites,  
Power binds with chains.

ମହାତ୍ମା ମହାତ୍ମା  
କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା ହେବ ।

କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା  
କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା ହେବ ॥

The tree bears its thousand years  
as one large majestic moment.

କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା କାହା କାହା  
କାହା କାହା ମହାତ୍ମା କାହା କାହା ॥

My offerings are not for the temple,  
at the end of the road,  
but for the wayside shrines  
that surprise me at every bend.



ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ  
 ତୋର ହସିବ, ଲାଜ,  
 ମନ, ମନେ, ତି ଅନନ୍ତନୀୟ ॥

Your smile, love,  
 like the smell of a strange flower,  
 seems simple  
 and yet inexplicable.

ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ  
 ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ॥

Death laughs when we exaggerate  
 the merit of the dead,  
 for it swells his store  
 with more than he can claim.

ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ  
 ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ॥

The sigh of the shore follows in vain  
 the breeze that hastens the ship  
 across the sea.

ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ  
 ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ମନେ ॥

Truth loves its limits,  
for there she meets the beautiful.

ସତ୍ୟର ସ୍ୱର ସତ୍ୟ ସତ୍ୟର ସୁନ୍ଦରତା ମାତ୍ର,  
ସମସ୍ତ ସୁନ୍ଦରତା ମାତ୍ରର ଓହ୍ଲଟି ମାତ୍ର ମାତ୍ର ।  
ଓହ୍ଲଟି ସମସ୍ତ ସତ୍ୟ, ସେ ଲାଗି, ତାହାର ଆଶିଷ ମାତ୍ର,  
ନିତର ସୁନ୍ଦରତା, ସମସ୍ତ ସତ୍ୟ, ତାହାର ସିଦ୍ଧି ମାତ୍ର ॥

The Eternal Dance dances  
in the flower in spring,  
in the harvest in autumn,  
in thy limbs, my child,  
in thy thoughts and dreams.

ନିତର ସତ୍ୟ ତାହାର ଆଶିଷ ମାତ୍ର  
ନିତର ସତ୍ୟ ମାତ୍ର —  
ନିତର ସତ୍ୟର ସୁନ୍ଦରତା ମାତ୍ର ॥

Day offers to the silence of stars  
his golden lute to be turned  
for the endless light.

ଓହ୍ଲଟି ତାହାର ଆଶିଷ  
ତାହାର ଆଶିଷ ମାତ୍ର ନାହିଁ "ଆଶିଷ" ମାତ୍ର ମାତ୍ର ॥  
Faith is the bird that feels the light  
and sings when the dawn is still dark.

ସକଳ ଦିନର ସମସ୍ତ ବିଷୟ ଶେଷ ହେଉ ଯାଉ  
 ନୟନର ସ୍ନାନ ସାଧନ ଯାଉ ।  
~~ସକଳ ଦିନର ସମସ୍ତ ବିଷୟ ଶେଷ ହେଉ ଯାଉ~~  
 ନାହିଁ ତାର ଅନ୍ତରାଳ ଶୂନ୍ୟ କାର୍ତ୍ତବ୍ୟ ମୁନ ଯାଉ ନିତି  
 ପ୍ରକାଶର ନବୀନ ଅନ୍ତର ॥

The day's cup that I have emptied  
 I bring to thee, Night,  
 to be cleaned with thy cool darknesses  
 for a new morning's festival,  
 ଦିନର କାନ୍ଥ ଯାଉ ତୁମ ଘେର  
 ଆସୁ ନାହିଁ,  
 ଯାଉ ତାହାର ସମସ୍ତ ଆଶ  
 ଆସିବ ତାର ॥

Let my love feel its strength  
 in the service of day,  
 its peace in the union of night.  
 ଆସେ ତୁମ ଆଶା ଯାଉ  
 ଦିନର ଆଶା ତୁମେ  
 ଆସେ ତୁମ ଆଶା ଆଶ  
 ଆସେ ତୁମ ଆଶା ॥

Stars of night are the memorials for me  
 of my day's faded flowers.

ଶୁଣିଲୁ, ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ, ଶୁଣି  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ ଶୁଣି  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ ॥

Open thy door to that which must go,  
 for the loss becomes unseemly when  
 obstructed.

ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ  
 "ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ ॥"  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ  
 ଶୁଣିଲୁ ମୁଁ ଶୁଣିଲୁ ॥

The shore whispers to the sea:  
 "Write to me what thy waves struggles  
 to say."

The sea writes in foam again and again  
 and wipes off the lines  
 in a boisterous despair.

ମୁଖାର ଶାନ୍ତ ଯା ଚିହ୍ନ ଦିଅ  
 ଚିହ୍ନକାରୀର ସେ  
 ନୂତନ, କୁଳି ଶବ୍ଦ ଗର୍ଭ  
 କବିରୀ ଅନନ୍ତ ॥

*My new love comes bringing to me  
 the eternal wealth of the old.*

ଦିବ୍ୟ ବିଶିଷ୍ଟ ସେନୀ ଅବିଚ୍ଛିନ୍ନ  
 ଶାନ୍ତ କବିରୀର,  
 କାଳୀ କାଳୀ ନାହିଁ, କୁଳି ଶବ୍ଦ ଗର୍ଭ ॥

*The earth gazes at the moon and wonders  
 that he should have all his music  
 in his smile.*

କୁଳି ଶବ୍ଦ ଗର୍ଭ ଅନନ୍ତ ନାମର ଶାନ୍ତ  
 କବିରୀ ଶାନ୍ତ କବିରୀର ॥

*The centre is still and silent  
 in the heart of an eternal dance  
 of circles.*

ଦିବ୍ୟ ଦିବ୍ୟ କୁଳି ଶାନ୍ତ କବିରୀ  
 ଶାନ୍ତ କବିରୀର ଶାନ୍ତ କବିରୀ ।  
 କବିରୀ କବିରୀ କବିରୀ କବିରୀ ॥

The judge thinks that he is just  
when he compares the oil of another's lamp  
with the light of his own.

ଜିଜ୍ଞାସୁ ନିଜ ଦୀପ୍ତି ସହ, ଅନ୍ୟ  
ଦୀପ୍ତି ସହ ତୁଳନା କରେ ।  
ନିଜ ଦୀପ୍ତି ସହ ଅନ୍ୟ  
ଦୀପ୍ତି ତୁଳନା କରେ ॥

Its store of snow is the hills' own burden,  
its outpouring of streams  
is borne by all the world.

ହିମ୍ବତ୍ତା ହିଲ୍ସର ନିଜ ଶୁଣ୍ଠି  
ଦ୍ଵାରା ବହାଯାଏ ।  
ନଦୀର ପ୍ରବାହ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ  
ଦ୍ଵାରା ବହାଯାଏ ॥

Let your love see me  
even through the barrier of nearness.

ତୁମ୍ଭର ପ୍ରେମ ମୋତେ ଦୃଷ୍ଟି କରି ପାରୁଛି ନିକଟତା —  
“ମୁଁ ମୋ ପ୍ରେମ ଦେଖିବି ।”

I hear the prayer to the sun  
from the myriad buds in the forest :  
“Open our eyes.”

રૂપે જાણે જલ રમી રહે તે આરમ આર  
 રજી ભાગ રહે એક રાત્રી મલ આરમ આર  
 રાજાના મુકુર (પાલ) દૂધ (પાલ) મિલિ રજી  
 રિમુકુ આરમ રૂપે તે જિવા આરમ નાજિક ॥

રાજાના આરમ રાજાના રૂપે  
 રૂપે રાજાના રૂપે રિમુકુ રજી  
 રજી રાજાના રૂપે રજી રાજાના  
 રૂપે રિમુકુ રાજાના રૂપે રાજાના ॥

રિમુકુ આરમ રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી ॥

રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી  
 રજી રજી રજી રજી રજી ॥

ଦୀବର ମାୟାର ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥

ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥

ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥

ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
 ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥



ମନ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ପ୍ରକୃତ ରାଜ୍ୟ ଶାସ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ଶାସ୍ତ୍ରୀ  
ରାଜ୍ୟ ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ॥

ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମାୟା ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ-ମାୟା  
ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା, - ତୁ ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା-ମାୟା  
ମାୟା ତାଙ୍କ ନିମିତ୍ତର; ମନିଆରା ଶାସ୍ତ୍ରୀଙ୍କ ମାୟା  
ମାୟା, ତୁ ନାହିଁ ମାୟା, ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥

ନିମିତ୍ତର ମାୟା ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା  
ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥

ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା -  
ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥

ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥

ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା  
ନୟନରାଜ୍ୟ ମାୟା ମାୟା ମାୟା ॥

ਮਸਿਹ ਹੋਤੁ ਮਾਨਸਿ, ਰਾਮ,  
ਭੋਲੇ ਕਾ ਰਾਮ,  
ਮਸਿਹ-ਮੂਲਾ ਸਿਰਿਕ ਪਰ  
ਉਘਾਤੁ ਹੋਰੁ ਰਾਮ ॥

- ਤੇਰਾ ਹੋਮਰੁ ਮੋਹਿ,  
ਜੀਤ-ਅਰੇਰੁ ਮਾਧੀ,  
ਤੁਝੇ ਖਸਿਰੁ ਮਾਮਾਪੁ ਰਿਹਿ ਮਾਧੀ ।  
ਮੂਰੇ ਮੁਖਰੁ ਮੇਰਾ  
ਨਾਮੁ ਵੀਲਿਖਾਰੁ ਮੇਰਾ,  
ਹੋਮਾ, ਮੇਰੇ ਰਾਮ ਰਾਮਰੁ ਅਰਿਕੁ ਮਾਧੀ ॥

ਮਸਿਹ-ਮਿਤੁ ਰਾਮ-ਰਾਮਰੁ  
ਰਾਮਰੁ ਰਿਹਿ ਰਾਮ ।  
ਰਾਮਰੁ ਮੁਖਰੁ ਮਾਮਾਪੁ ਮਿਧਾਰੁ  
ਰਾਮ ਰਾਮ ਰਾਮ ਰਾਮ ॥

ਮਸਿਹਰੁ ਮਾਮਾਪੁ ਮਾਧੀ,  
ਰਾਮ ਰਾਮਰੁ ਰਾਮਰੁ  
ਮਸਿਹਰੁ ਮਾਮਾਪੁ ਮਾਧੀ  
ਮਸਿਹਰੁ ਰਾਮਰੁ ॥

શીરઠ મારિ ઝંઘાર ગમી નામિલ માર ગમીત  
અર આરિ ઝંઘાર ગમિ મારત મારે ગમિત ॥

લોચન આર અચર આર  
ભા નારિ આર પૂજા ।  
ગંધ, ઝાળ મિત, ધાર આર માર,  
પૂજ પૂજિ પૂજ વિધિ પૂજ ॥

ભર ભરિ ભા ભા ભા ભાભા  
મિતિત પ્રતિભાભા  
વિચિત્ર ભાભા વિચિત્ર મિત્રા  
શી ભાભા શી ર ભાભા ॥

ભાભા ભાભા મિત્રી ભાભા ભાભા  
ભાભા ભાભા ભાભા ભાભા ભાભા ॥

ઝાભા ભાભા ભાભા ભાભા-ભાભાભા,  
આભાભા ભાભા ભાભા "આભાભા ભાભા" ॥

વેનીય આભાભા ભાભાભાભાભા  
ભાભાભા ભાભાભા ભાભાભા ।  
ભાભા ભાભા ભાભા ભાભા ભાભા  
ભાભા ભાભા આભાભાભા ભાભા ॥

ਜਿਹਿ ਫੁਲਾਂ ਤੇ ਫੁਲਾਂ  
ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ ॥

ਫੁਲ ਫੁਲ ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ  
ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ ॥

ਫੁਲ ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ  
ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ ॥

ਘਰ ਘਰ, "ਘਰ"

ਘਰ ਘਰ  
ਘਰ ਘਰ

ਘਰ ਘਰ  
ਘਰ ਘਰ

ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ  
ਘਰ ਘਰ,

ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ  
ਘਰ ਘਰ

ਘਰ ਘਰ ਘਰ  
ਘਰ ਘਰ ॥"

ପ୍ରକାଶ ହେଉ ନାହିଁ ମହାକବିଙ୍କ ଗୀତା—  
 ସମସ୍ତେ ଏହି ପ୍ରକାଶ ହେଉ ନାହିଁ  
 ତେଣୁ ଏହି ପ୍ରକାଶ ହେଉ ॥

ଭାଗ୍ୟ, ସ୍ଥିତି, ଶାନ୍ତି, ଶାନ୍ତି  
 ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ॥  
 ମନେ ମନେ ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

ଶାନ୍ତି, ଭାଗ୍ୟ ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି, ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି,  
 ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି  
 ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି  
 ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ଶାନ୍ତି ॥

Leave out my name from the gift  
if it be a burden  
but keep my song.

Memory, the priestess,  
kills the present  
and offers its heart to the shrine  
of the dead past.

My mind starts up at some flash on the flow  
of its thoughts  
like a brook at a sudden liquid notes  
of its own  
that is never repeated.

In the mountain, stillness surges up  
to explore its own height;  
in the lake movement stands still  
to contemplate its own depth.

The departing night's one kiss  
on the closed eyes of morning  
glows in the star of dawn.

The lonely light of the sky comes through  
the window  
and borrows the music of joy and sadness  
from my life.

Sorrow that has lost its memory  
is like the dumb dark hours  
that have no bird songs  
but only the cricket's chirp.

Bigotry tries <sup>to keep</sup> truth safe in its hand  
with a grip that kills it.

God seeks comrades and claims love,  
The Devil seeks slaves and claims obedience.

The soil in return for her service  
Keeps the tree tied to her  
the sky leaves it free.

The immortal, like a jewel,  
does not boast of a large surface in years  
but of a shining point in a moment.

The child ever dwells in the mystery  
of an ageless time  
unobscured by the dust of history.

There is a light laughter in the steps of creation  
that carries it swiftly across time.

When peace is active sweeping its dirt  
it is storm.

The breeze whispers to the lotus:  
"What is thy secret?"  
"It is myself" says the lotus,  
"steal it and I disappear."

The freedom of the wind and the bondage  
of the steen  
join hands in the dance  
of swaying branches.

The jasmine's whispering of love to the sun  
is her flowers.

Gods, tired of paradise, envy man.



The tyrant claims freedom to Kill freedom  
and yet to Keep it for himself.

Unimpassioned benevolence  
insults the taste of the tongue,  
only pitying the stomach's need.

The night's loneliness is maintained  
by the silent multitude of stars.

My heart today smiles at its past night of tears  
like a wet tree glistening in the sun  
after rain is over.

Life's errors cry for the merciful beauty  
that can modulate their isolation  
into a harmony with the whole.

They expect thanks for the banished rest  
because their cage is shapely and secure.

In my love I pay my endless debt to thee  
for what thou art.

The bottom of the pond, from its dark,  
sends up its lyrics in lilies,  
and the sun says, they are good.

Your calumny against the great is insidious,  
it hurts yourself;  
against the small it is mean,  
for it hurts the victim.

The muscle that has a doubt of its wisdom  
throats the voice that would cry.

Mother with her ancient trees  
points to the sky in endless wonder.

My self's burden is lightened  
when I laugh at myself.

The weak can be terrible  
because he furiously tries to appear strong.

Realism boasts of its burden of sands  
and forgets its loss in the current.

I decorate with futile fancies my idle moments  
and see them float away in the air  
like derelict clouds with their cargo of colors  
drifting from somewhere to no destination.

The Devil's wares are expensive,  
God's gifts are without price.

He owns the world who knows its law,  
he who feels its truth loves it.

Forests, the clouds of earth,  
hold up to the sky their silence,  
and clouds from above come down  
in moment showers.

The darkness of night, like pain,  
is dumb,  
and darkness of dawn, like peace,  
is silent.

Pride engraves his frowns in stores,  
Love hides them in flowers.

The obsequious brush cartails truth  
in deference to the canvas which is narrow.

The hill in its longing for the far away sky  
wishes to be like the cloud  
with its endless urge of seeking.

To justify their own spilling of ink  
they spell the day as night.

Profit laughs at goodness  
when the good is profitable.

It is easy to make faces at the sun;  
he is exposed by his own light.

History slowly smothers its truth  
but hastily struggles to revive it  
in the terrible penance of pain.

Blatant Beauty knows to say, "Enough,"  
barbarism clamours for still more.

God loves to see in me not his servant  
but himself who serves all.

The morning lamp on the lamp post  
mockingly challenges the sun  
with the light it has borrowed from him.

I am able to love my God  
because he gives me freedom to deny him.

Wealth is the burden of bigness,  
wellfare the fullness of being.

Between the shores of me and thee  
there is the loud ocean, my own surging self,  
which I long to cross.

The right to possess foolishly boasts  
of its right to enjoy.

The rose is a great deal more  
than a blushing apology for its thorn.

To carry the burden of the unattainable  
count the cost of its material,  
and never to know that it is for naught  
is the tragedy of life's deafness.

The mountain fire keeps hidden  
the memory of its struggle with the storm  
murmuring in its rustling rough  
a hymn of peace

God honored me with his joy  
when I was rebellious  
he ignored me when I was languid

The man proud of his seat  
thinks that he has the sea  
ladled into his private brain

~~On the mountain~~ Life sends up in shades of gray  
its silent hymn of praise to the unknown  
light

True end is not in the reaching <sup>of</sup> the limit  
but in a completion which is limitless

Let thy touch thrill my life's strings  
and make the music thine and mine.

The inner world reared in my life,  
like a fruit matured in sun and shower,  
in joy and sorrow,  
will drop into the darkness of the original soil  
for some further course of creation.

Form is in Matter, rhythm in Force,  
meaning in the Person.

There are seekers of wisdom and seekers  
of wealth,  
but I seek thy company  
so that I may sing.

Like the tree its leaves, I scatter my speech  
on the dust.  
Let my words unuttered flower in thy silence.

My faith in truth, my vision of the perfect,  
help thee, Master, in thy creation.

The shade of my tree is for passers by,  
 its fruit for the one for whom I wait.  
 The fire restrained in the tree fashions flowers.  
 Released from bonds, the shameless flame  
 dies in barren ashes.

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 its fruit for the one for whom I wait.

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The fire restrained in the tree fashions flowers.  
 Released from bonds, the shameless flame  
 dies in barren ashes.

The sea smites his own barren breast  
 because he has no flowers to offer to the moon.

The sea smites his own barren breast  
 because he has no flowers to offer to the moon.

To the blind pen the hand that writes is unreal,  
 its writing unmeaning.



ମନୁଷ୍ୟ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ।  
 ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ।

Too ready to blame the bad,  
 too reluctant to praise the good.

ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ  
 ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ,  
 ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ

ଶିଖର ଶିଖର ଶିଖର ॥  
 The sky sets no snare to capture the moon,  
 it is his own freedom which binds him.

ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ  
 ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ॥

The light that fills the sky  
 seeks its limit in a dewdrop on the grass.

ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ  
 ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ଶୁଣିବ ?

The razor blade is proud of its keenness  
 when it snuffs at the sun.

All the delights that I have felt  
in life's fruits and flowers  
let me offer to thee  
at the end of the feast  
in a perfect unity of love.

Some have thought deep  
and explored the meaning of thy truth,  
and they are great;  
I have listened to catch the music of thy play  
and I am glad.

The lotus offers its beauty to the heaven,  
the grass its service to the earth.

The sun's Kiss mellow the miserliness  
of the green fruit clinging to its stem  
into an utter surrender.

Mistakes live in the neighbourhood of truth  
and therefore delude us.

Day with its glare of curiosity  
makes the stars disappear.



Emancipation from the bondage of the soil  
is no freedom <sup>for</sup> ~~from~~ the tree.

The tapestry of life's story is woven  
by the joining and breaking of the threads  
of life's ties.

Those thoughts of mine that soar  
free in the air  
come to perch upon my songs.

My soul tonight loses itself  
in the silent heart of a tree  
standing alone among the whispers  
of immensity.

Beard shells cast up by the sea  
on death's barren beach —  
a magnificent wastefulness  
of creative life.

My life has its play of colours through the water lilies  
and gains incomplete  
like the road that has its music through its gaps.

Let not my thanks to thee rob my silence  
of its fuller homage.

Life's aspiration comes in the guise of a child.

The fruit that I have gained for ever  
is that which has been accepted by love.

In my life's garden my wealth has been  
of shadows and lights  
that are never gathered and stored.

Light is young, the ancient light,  
shadows are of the moment,  
They are born old.

My songs are to sing that I have loved by singing.

Men form constellations with stars that are their  
own stories ~~awaiting~~  
grown from the fiery mist of their passions,  
power and dreams,  
eddying into living spheres.

এক এক স্বাধীন নাই একমুখ,  
দুই দেখা দিলে হুঁ একই গাধু ॥

The one without second is emptiness,  
The other one makes it true.

প্রত্যেকের মাসা যদি হুঁ একই করে,  
স্বাধীন আত্মতে লেগে ভেদহীন হবে।

Try to break the difference and it is multiplied.  
By acknowledging it unity is gained.

স্বভূত স্বর্গের এক, প্রাণবীর্ষ নানা,  
দেহের মন্দিরে হবে স্বর্গ একমাত্র।

The spirit of death is one, the spirit of life  
is many.

When God is dead religion becomes one.

ঐক্যের একের দোষ একত্বের স্বর্গ,  
অসংখ্য একের দোষ নানাদিক স্বর্গ ॥

Darkness smothers the one into uniformity.  
Light reveals the one in its multifariousness.

কোন দোষবাক্যে লোভ স্বর্গে থাকে স্বর্গ  
সেই দোষ কাঁড়ে দোষে, প্রাণ/স্বর্গ নাই ॥

Let him take note of <sup>the</sup> thorn  
who can see the flower as a whole.

ହୁଏତ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫୁଲ ।  
ଏକ ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର, ସମସ୍ତ ବିଚାର ସମସ୍ତ ଫଳ ॥

If you kick the dust it troubles the air,  
sprinkling of water helps you best.

ଆମେ ଶବ୍ଦରେ କିଏ ବିଚାର ଦେଖେ  
ଆମେ ଶବ୍ଦରେ କିଏ ଫଳ ଗଣେ ॥

ଆମେ କେ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫୁଲ,  
ଆମେ କେ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫଳ ॥

ଆମେ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫୁଲ,  
ଆମେ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫଳ ॥

ହୁଏତ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫୁଲ,  
ହୁଏତ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫଳ ॥

ହୁଏତ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫୁଲ,  
ହୁଏତ ଶାନ୍ତିରୋଗୀର ଚେତା ଗୋଟିଏ ଫଳ ॥

ଅମଳାୟ ଶକ୍ତି ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଆନନ୍ଦମୟୀ,  
ମିଶ୍ରଣ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ମିଶ୍ରଣ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ॥

ପ୍ରାଚୀନ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ,  
ଆମ ଦିନା ନାହିଁ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ॥

ଏମିତି ନାହିଁ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ,  
ମନୁ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ॥

ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ,  
ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ॥

ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ,  
ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ॥

ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ,  
ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ॥

ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ,  
ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ॥

ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ,  
ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ॥



লেখন বাংলা ১৩৩৭ সনে যুরোপে মুদ্রিত ও ১৩৩৪ সালে এ দেশে গ্রন্থাকারে প্রকাশিত হয়। এই গ্রন্থ সম্বন্ধে রবীন্দ্রনাথ প্রবাসীতে যে প্রবন্ধ প্রকাশ করেন তাহা এ স্থলে সংকলিত হইল।—

### ‘লেখন’

যখন চীনে জাপানে গিয়েছিলাম প্রায় প্রতিদিনই স্বাক্ষরলিপির দাবি মেটাতে হত। কাগজে, রেশমের কাপড়ে, পাখার অনেক লিখতে হয়েছে। সেখানে তারা আমার বাংলা লেখাই চেয়েছিল, কারণ বাংলাতে এক দিকে আমার, আবার আর-এক দিকে সমস্ত বাঙালী জাতিরই স্বাক্ষর। এমনি করে যখন-তখন পথে-ঘাটে যেখানে-সেখানে দু-চার লাইন কবিতা লেখা আমার অভ্যাস হয়ে গিয়েছিল। এই লেখাতে আমি আনন্দও পেতুম। দু-চারটি ব্যক্তির মধ্যে এক-একটি ভাবকে নিবিষ্ট করে দিয়ে তার-যে-একটি বাস্তববর্ণিত রূপ প্রকাশ পেত তা আমার কাছে বড়ো লেখার চেয়ে অনেক সময় আরো বেশি আদর পেয়েছে। আমার নিজের বিশ্বাস বড়ো বড়ো কবিতা পড়া আমাদের অভ্যাস বলেই কবিতার আয়তন কম হলে তাকে কবিতা বলে উপলব্ধি করতে আমাদের বাধে। অতিভোজনে যারা অভ্যস্ত, জন্মের সমস্ত জন্মগাটা বোঝাই না হলে আহারের আনন্দ তাদের অসম্পূর্ণ থাকে; আহারের শ্রেষ্ঠতা তাদের কাছে ঝটো হয়ে যায় আহারের পরিমাণ পরিমিত হওয়াতেই। আমাদের দেশে পাঠকদের মধ্যে আয়তনের উপাসক অনেক আছে— সাহিত্য সম্বন্ধেও তারা বলে : নাহলে সুখমস্তি। নাট্য সম্বন্ধেও তারা রাত্রি তিনটে পর্যন্ত অভিনয় দেখার দ্বারা টিকিট কেনার সার্থকতা বিচার করে।

জাপানে ছোটো কাব্যের অমর্যাদা একেবারেই নেই। ছোটোর মধ্যে বড়োকে দেখতে পাওয়ার সাধনা তাদের— কেননা, তারা জাত-আর্টিস্ট। সৌন্দর্য-বস্তুকে তারা গজের মাশে বা সেরের ওজনে হিসাব করবার কথা মনেই করতে পারে না। সেই জন্যে জাপানে যখন আমার কাছে কেউ কবিতা দাবি করেছে, দুটি-চারটি লাইন দিতে আমি কুণ্ঠিত হই নি। তার কিছুকাল পূর্বেই আমি যখন বাংলাদেশে গীতাঞ্জলি প্রভৃতি গান লিখছিলুম, তখন আমার অনেক পাঠকই লাইন গণনা করে আমার শক্তির কার্পণ্যে হতাশ হয়েছিলেন— এখনো সে দলের লোকের অভাব নেই।

এইরকম ছোটো ছোটো লেখার একবার আমার কলম যখন রস পেতে লাগল তখন আমি অনুরোধ নিরপেক্ষ হয়েও খাতা টেনে নিয়ে আপন মনে যা-তা লিখেছি এবং সেই সঙ্গে পাঠকদের মন ঠাণ্ডা করবার জন্যে বিনয় করে বলেছি—

আমার লিখন কুটে পথচারে  
কতক কালের স্থলে,  
চলিতে চলিতে দেখে যারা তারে  
চলিতে চলিতে স্থলে।

কিন্তু ভেবে দেখতে গেলে এটা ক্ষণিক কালের ফুলের দোষ নয়, চলতে চলতে দেখারই দোষ। যে জিনিষটা বহরে বড়ো নয় তাকে আমরা দাঁড়িয়ে দেখি নে, যদি দেখতুম তবে মেঠো ফুল দেখে খুশি হলেও লজ্জার কারণ থাকত না। তার চেয়ে কুমড়োফুল যে রূপে শ্রেষ্ঠ তা নাও হতে পারে।

গেলবারে যখন ইটালিতে গিয়েছিলুম, তখন স্বাক্ষরলিপি খাতায় অনেক লিখতে হয়েছিল। লেখা যাঁরা চেয়েছিলেন তাঁদের অনেকেরই ছিল ইংরেজি লেখারই দাবি। এবারেও লিখতে লিখতে কতক তাঁদের খাতায় কতক আমার নিজের খাতায় অনেকগুলি ওইরকম ছোটো ছোটো লেখা জমা হয়ে উঠল। এইরকম অনেক সময়ই অনুরোধের খাতিরে লেখা শুরু হয়, তার পরে বেশকিছু চেপে গেলে আর অনুরোধের দরকার থাকে না।

জার্মানিতে গিয়ে দেখা গেল, এক উপায় বেরিয়েছে তাতে হাতের অক্ষর থেকেই ছাপানো চলে। বিশেষ কালী দিয়ে লিখতে হয় এলুমিনিয়ামের পাতের উপরে, তার থেকে বিশেষ ছাপার যন্ত্রে ছাপিয়ে নিলেই কম্পোজিটারের শরণাপন্ন হবার দরকার হয় না।

তখন ভাললেম, ছোটো লেখাকে যাঁরা সাহিত্য হিসাবে আদর করেন তাঁরা কবির স্বাক্ষর হিসাবে হয়তো সেগুলোকে গ্রহণ করতেও পারেন। তখন শরীর যথেষ্ট অসুস্থ, সেই কারণে সময় যথেষ্ট হাতে ছিল, সেই সুযোগে ইংরেজি বাংলা এই ছটকো লেখাগুলি এলুমিনিয়াম পাতের উপর লিপিবদ্ধ করতে বসলুম।

ইতিমধ্যে ঘটনাক্রমে আমার কোনো তরুণ বন্ধু বললেন, ‘আপনার কিছুকাল পূর্বকার লেখা কয়েকটি ছোটো ছোটো কবিতা আছে। সেইগুলিকে এই উপলক্ষে যাতে রক্ষা করা হয় এই আমার একান্ত অনুরোধ।’

আমার ভোলবার শক্তি অসামান্য এবং নিজের পূর্বের লেখার প্রতি প্রায়ই আমার মনে একটা অহেতুক বিরাগ জন্মায়। এই জন্যই তরুণ লেখকরা সাহিত্যিক পদবী থেকে আমাকে যখন বরখাস্ত করবার জন্যে কানাকানি করতে থাকেন তখন আমার মন আমাকে পরামর্শদেয় যে, ‘আগেভাগে নিজেই তুমি মানে মানে রেজিগনেশন-পত্র পাঠিয়ে যৎসামান্য কিছু পেন্সনের দাবি রেখে দাও।’ এটা যে সম্ভব হয় তার কারণ আমার পূর্বকার লেখাগুলো আমি যে পরিমাণে ভুলি সেই পরিমাণেই মনে হয় তারা ভোলবারই শেগ্য।

তাই প্রস্তুত হয়েছিলেম, আমার বন্ধু পুরোনো ইতিহাসের ক্ষেত্র থেকে উজ্জ্বলপাশা-কিছু সংগ্রহ করে আনবেন আবার তাদেরকে পুরোনোর তমিষ্রলোকে বৈতরণী পার করে ফেরত পাঠাব।

গুটিপাঁচেক ছোটো কবিতা তিনি আমার সম্মুখে উপস্থিত করলেন। আমি বললেম ‘কিছুতেই মনে পড়বে না এগুলি আমার লেখা’, তিনি জোর করেই বললেন, ‘কোনো সংশয় নেই।’

আমার রচনা সম্বন্ধে আমার নিজের সাক্ষ্যকে সর্বদাই অবজ্ঞা করা হয়। আমার পানে আমি সুর দিয়ে থাকি। যাকে হাতের কাছে পাই তাকে সেই সদ্যোজাত সুর শিখিয়ে

দুই তখন থেকে সে গানের সুরগুলি সম্বন্ধে সম্পূর্ণ দায়িত্ব আমার ছাত্রের। তার পর আমি যদি গাইতে যাই তারা এ কথা বলতে সংকোচমাত্র করে না যে, আমি ভুল করছি। এ সম্বন্ধে তাদের শাসন আমাকে বারবার স্বীকার করে নিতে হয়।

কবিতা কয়টি যে আমারই সেও আমি স্বীকার করে নিলেম। পড়ে বিশেষ তৃপ্তি বোধ হল— মনে হল ভালোই লিখেছি। বিশ্বরংশক্তির প্রবলতা-বশত নিজের কবিতা থেকে নিজের মন যখন দূরে সরে যায় তখন সেই কবিতাকে অপর সাধারণ পাঠকের মতোই নিরাসক্তভাবে আমি প্রশংসা এবং নিন্দাও করে থাকি। নিজের পুরোনো লেখা নিয়ে বিশ্বয় বোধ করতে বা স্বীকার করতে আমার সংকোচ হয় না— কেননা, তার সম্বন্ধে আমার অহনিকার ধার ক্ষয় হয়ে যায়। পড়ে দেখলাম—

তোমার তুলিতে মোর হল না যে মতি,  
এ জগতে কারো তাহে নাই কোনো ক্ষতি।  
আমি তাহে দীন নাহি, তুমি নহ স্বর্গী,  
দেবতার অংশ তামি পাইবেন তিনি।

নিজের লেখা জেনেও আমাকে স্বীকার করতে হল যে, ছোটোর মধ্যে এই কবিতাটি সম্পূর্ণ ভরে উঠেছে। পেটুকচিন্ত পাঠকের পেট ভরাবার জন্যে একে পচিশ-ত্রিশ নাইন পর্যন্ত বাড়িয়ে তোলা যেতে পারত— এমন-কি, একে বড়ো আকারে লেখাই এর চেয়ে হত সহজ। কিন্তু লোভে পড়ে একে বাড়াতে গেলেই একে কমানো হত। তাই নিজের অলুপ্ত কবিতাবুদ্ধির প্রশংসাই করলেম।

তার পরে আর-একটা কবিতা—

ভোর হতে নীলাকাশ ঢাকে কালো মেঘে,  
ভিজে ভিজে এলোমেলো বায়ু বহে বেগে।  
কিছুই নাহি যে হায় এ বুকের কাছে—  
বা-কিছু আকাশে আর বাতাসেতে আছে।

আবার বললেম, শাবাশ! হৃদয়ের ভিতরকার শূন্যতা বাইরের আকাশ-বাতাস পরিপূর্ণ করে হাহাকার করে উঠেছে এ কথাটা এত সহজে এমন সম্পূর্ণ করে বাংলা সহিত্যে আর কে বলেছে? ওর উপরে আর একটি কথাও যোগ করবার জো নেই। ক্ষীণদৃষ্টি পাঠক এতটুকু ছোটো কবিতার সৌন্দর্য দেখতে পাবে না জেনেও আমি যে নিজের লেখনীকে সংযত করেছিলাম এজন্যে নিজেকে মনে মনে বলতে হল, ধন্য!

তার পরে আর-একটি কবিতা—

আকাশে গহন মেঘে গভীর গর্জন,  
প্রাণের ধরাপাতে দ্রাবিত ছবন।

কেন এতটুকু নামে সোহাগের ভরে  
ডাকিলে আমারে তুমি ? পূর্ণ নাম ধরে  
আজি ডাকিবার দিন, এহেন সময়  
শরম সোহাগ হাসি কৌতুকেব নয় ।  
আঁখার অশ্রু পৃথ্বী পথচিহ্নহীন,  
এল চিরজীবনের পরিচয়-দিন ।

‘মানসী’ লেখবার যুগে— সে আঙ্গকের কথা নয়— এই ভাবের দুই একটা কবিতা লিখেছিলাম বলে মনে পড়ে । কিন্তু কোন্ অর্গমাসিদ্ধি দ্বারা ভাবটি তনু আকারেই সম্পূর্ণ হয়ে প্রকাশ পেয়েছে !

আর-একটি ছোটো কবিতা—

পত্নী, তুমি দিবেছ যে ভার  
যদি তাহা মাথা হতে  
এই জীবনের পথে  
নামাইয়া বাঁচি বার বার  
জেনো তা বিমোহ নয়,  
ক্ষীণ প্রাণ এ হৃদয়,  
বলহীন পরান আমার ।

লেখাটি একেবারেই নিরাভরণ বলেই এর ভিতরকার বেদনা যেন ব্যক্তিগত জুইফুলের মতো ফুটে উঠেছে ।

আমি বিশেষ তৃপ্তি এবং গর্বের সঙ্গেই এই কবিতা কয়টি এলুমিনিয়ামের পাতের উপর স্বহস্তে নকল করে নিলাম । যথাসময়ে আমার অন্যান্য কবিতিকার সঙ্গে এ-কয়টিও আমার লেখন-নামধারী গ্রন্থে প্রকাশিত হয়ে গেল ।

আজ প্রায় মাস-খানেক পূর্বে কল্যাণীয়া শ্রীমতী প্রিয়দাদেবীর কাছে ‘লেখন’ একখণ্ড পাঠিয়ে দিয়েছিলাম । তিনি যে পত্র লিখেছেন সেটা উদ্ধৃত করে দিই—

‘লেখন’ পড়লাম । এর কতকগুলি ছোটো ছোটো কবিতা বড়ো চমৎকার— দু-চার ছত্রে সম্পূর্ণ । কিন্তু যেন এক-একটি সুসংস্কৃত মণি, আলো ঠিকরে পড়ছে । লেখনে দেখলাম ২৩ এর পৃষ্ঠায় আমার চারটি কবিতা সম্পূর্ণ গেছে, আর একটির প্রথম দু লাইন ।’ যথা—

১. তোমারে ছুলিতে মোর হল নাকো মতি

২. তোমার হতে নীলাকাশ ঢাকা ঘন মেঘ

৩. আকাশে গহন মেঘে গভীর গর্জন

৪. প্রভু তুমি দিয়েছ যে ভার

৫. শুধু এইটুকু সুখ অতি সুকুমার (প্রথম দু লাইন)'

সবগুলিই 'পত্রলেখা'য় ছাপা হয়ে গিয়েছে, ১৯০৮ সালে। তবে এ নিয়ে আর কাউকে যেন কিছু বলেবেন না।

তখন আমার মনে পড়ল যখন 'পত্রলেখা'র পাণ্ডুলিপি প্রথম আমি পড়ে দেখি তখন প্রিয়স্বদার বিরলভূষণ বাহুল্যবর্জিত কবিতার আমি যথেষ্ট সাধুবাদ দিয়েছি। বোধ করি, সেই কারণেই কবিতাগুলি যথোচিত সম্মান লাভ করে নি। অস্তুত 'পত্রলেখা'র কয়েকটি কবিতা সম্বন্ধে আমার ভ্রাতৃত্বকে নিজে হাতের অক্ষর 'আমার আপন রচনার মধ্যে স্থান দিয়ে তাঁর কবিতার প্রতি সমাদর প্রকাশ করতে পেরেছি বলে খুশি হলেম।

—রবীন্দ্রনাথ ঠাকুর। প্রবাসী, কার্তিক ১৩৩৫

### জন্মশতবর্ষে 'লেখন' বিশ্বভারতীর সংস্করণে বিশ্বভারতীর গ্রন্থনবিভাগের প্রসঙ্গকাথা

এই প্রসঙ্গে এ কথা উল্লেখ করা যাইতে পারে যে, বস্তুতঃ 'চীনে জাপানে' 'এই লেখনগুলি শুরু' হয় নাই, চীনে জাপানে যাইবার পূর্বেও কবিকে 'স্বাক্ষরলিপির দাবি' বহুবার মিটাইতে হইয়াছে, তাহা ছাড়া লেখনের সব কবিতাই এইরূপ অন্যের দাবির বশে রচিত হয় নাই। লেখনের শেষাংশে, 'একা একা শূন্যমাত্র নাই অবলম্ব' হইতে শেষ পর্যন্ত, অধিকাংশ কবিতা ১৯১২-১৩ সালে বিদেশভ্রমণের সময় জাহাজে, আরোগ্যশালায়, নানা স্থানে রচিত। এই কবিতাগুলি 'দ্বিপদী' নামে ১৩২০ সালের প্রবাসীতে মুদ্রিত।

১৩৩৪ সালে লেখন প্রকাশিত হইবার পরেও, উহার অনেকগুলি খুচরা পৃষ্ঠা উদ্বৃত্ত থাকে। রবীন্দ্রনাথের হস্তাক্ষরে মুদ্রিত গ্রন্থ অল্পাধিক অসম্পূর্ণ হইলেও আদরণীয় হইবে মনে করিয়া, ১৩৫৮ সালের ৭ই পৌষে শান্তিনিকেতন বিদ্যালয়ের পঞ্চাশদ্বর্ষপূর্তি উৎসব উপলক্ষে অসম্পূর্ণ লেখনের ঐরূপ কতকগুলি কপি পুনঃপ্রচারিত হয়।

রবীন্দ্রশতবর্ষপূর্তি উৎসব উপলক্ষে বর্তমানে লেখন গ্রন্থের এই নূতন সংস্করণ প্রকাশিত হইল। কলিকাতা স্কুল অব প্রিন্টিং টেকনলজির কর্তৃপক্ষ অনুগ্রহপূর্বক বিনামূল্যে এই গ্রন্থের প্রতিলিপি প্রস্তুত ও মুদ্রণের ব্যবস্থা করিয়া দিয়াছেন, তাহারই ফলে সুলভ মূল্যে এই সংস্করণ প্রচার করা সম্ভবপর হইল; এই আনুকূল্য ও সহযোগিতার জন্য বিশ্বভারতী উক্ত বিদ্যালয়ের কর্তৃপক্ষ, ছাত্রবৃন্দ ও শিক্ষকগণের নিকট কৃতজ্ঞ।

'এই পাঁচটি কবিতাই রবীন্দ্ররচনাবলীর চতুর্দশ খণ্ডে সংকলিত 'লেখন' এবং

লেখন কাব্যের বর্তমান সংস্করণ ইহাতে বর্জিত। কবিতা-কয়টি ১৩০৯ সনের বঙ্গদর্শনে লেখক বা লেখিকার নাম বাদ দিয়াই মুদ্রিত হইল।

‘প্রিয়মদাদেবীর পত্রলেখা কাব্যের (পৃ ৬১) ‘বিসর্জন’ কবিতা—

এতটুকু কণিকের সুখ সুকুমার  
তারি তরে কি আগ্রহ কত হাহাকার।  
সকলি গিয়াছে চলে, এত টুকু হার  
অবোধ শিশুর মত রেখনা লুকার  
প্রাণপনে ক্ষীণবল মুঠির ভিতরে—  
হাত খুলে সমুখেতে দাও তুলে ধরে  
নিষ্ঠুর নিয়তি ধীরে প্রশান্ত হৃদয়ে  
সর্ব অবশেষ টুকু যাক কেড়ে লয়ে।

রবীন্দ্রনাথ-সম্পাদিত ১৩০৯ আশ্বিন বঙ্গদর্শন পত্রে (পৃ ৩২৫) মুদ্রিত, উহার রূপান্তরিত পাঠ—

তধু এইটুকু সুখ, অতি সুকুমার,  
তারি তরে কি আগ্রহ, কত হাহাকার।  
সকলি গেছে ত চলে, এইটুকু বাকি,  
অবোধ শিশুর মত রাবিয়ে না ঢাকি’।  
হির হয়ে সহ্য কর পরিপূর্ণ ক্ষতি,  
শেষটুকু নিয়ে যাক নিষ্ঠুর নিয়তি।

লেখন কাব্যের অন্য ধাতুপত্রে অনুলেখন-সময়ে বঙ্গদর্শনে-মুদ্রিত ‘বিসর্জন’ কবিতারও মাঝের দুটি ছত্র ত্যাগ করা হয়, ইহা ছাড়া ‘কি’ স্থানে ‘কী’, ‘কর’ স্থানে ‘করো’ প্রভৃতি আক্ষরিক পরিবর্তনও ছিল ইহা বলাই বাহুল্য।

প্রসঙ্গক্রমে বলা চলে, পত্রলেখা ও লেখনের তুলনা করিলে বর্তমান তালিকার প্রথম, তৃতীয় এবং চতুর্থ কবিতার পরিবর্তন অতি অল্পই দেখা যায়; কিন্তু পঞ্চম কবিতার ন্যায় বিশেষভাবে পরিবর্তিত হয় দ্বিতীয় কবিতাটি, পত্রলেখার ছয়-ছত্র ইহাতে (পৃ ১৯) বঙ্গদর্শনে (কার্তিক ১৩০৯) বা লেখনে মাঝের দুইটি ছত্র বর্জিত।

\* শ্রান্তিতে?

“প্রথম সুরঞ্জনা প্রকাশনীর সংস্করণে বিশ্বনাথপুরীর রবীন্দ্রজন্মশতবার্ষিক সংস্করণকেই অনুসরণ করা হইল।

—প্রকাশিকা













